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SIXTEEN PAGES.

THE NEWS THIS MORNING.

Foreign.-Emperor William of Germany has decided to visit his grandmother, Queen Victoria, in England, in November. - Richard Mans-Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. === The tension between France and England regarded as of a most serious character. ____ Disastrous floods have occurred in Southeastern Europe. - The Rev. J. W. Burgon, Dean of Chichester, is dead. An earthquake shock was felt in Scotland. Ottawa is threatened by bash fires.

Domestic,-General Harrison received delegations of coal miners and railroad men, ==== The Sioux chiefs resented the charge of the Commissioners at Standing Rock, that the Indians were not allowed to act freely in the matter of the treaty. - Senator Voorhees opened the Democratic compaign in Indiana with a speech at Terre | ing out of what material he has constructed his Haute. = The New-York Easeball Ciub won its third consecutive game from Boston. = Adin Thayer committed suicide at Worcester, Mass.,

while temporarily insane. City and Suburban.-Two more bodies found in the ruins of the Chrystie-st. fire; another victim died at the hospital; several identifications at the Morgue; seven bodies still unidentified; the funeral to be held to-day under the direction of the United Hebrew Charities. = Thwarting an attempt to burn a dwelling in East Eleventhst.; a bed sonked with kerosene, cans of benzine, and packages of gunpowder and cartridges found in the rooms where the flames were discovered. = Flames broke out in a furniture warehouse in the Bowery; three firemen overcome by the he "gallant in the field"? May Heaven preheat. The Blaine Reception Committee States Electric Illuminating Company at Twentyninth-st, and the East River were struck by lightning and all the lights in the streets supplied from that station were put out; much other damage caused and other lights put out by preached his first sermon at the Temple Gates of degrees in the shade; a heavy shower cooled the by declaring that the President is the "best air in the evening. - The winners at Monmouth representative of the highest type of Americanwere: Telle Doe, Minority, Badge, Surinam, ism since Lincoln was snatched from us." Rowland, Unique and Retribution. $\Longrightarrow \Lambda$ draw game of baseball between Brooklyn and St. Louis.

Weather .- Indications for to-day: Cloudy, with light showers, and warmer. Temperature yesterday: Highest, 96 degrees; lowest, 73 average 80 1-4.

prices, closing strong.

Persons leaving town for the season, and summer travellers, can have THE DAILY TRIBUNE mailed to them, postpaid, for 90 cents per month, the address being changed as often as desired. THE DAILY TRIBUNE will be sent to any address the ocean postage.

There seems to be a good deal of uncertainty among city Democrats as to what will be done in regard to the Mayoralty nomination. One of the important questions yet undecided is whether Tammany and the County Democracy shall act together or separately. Tammany is apparently much more independent in feeling than its rival, and any proposition for a coalition must undoubtedly emanate from the County body. The renomination of Mr. Hewitt is a possibility, but can hardly be seriously regarded as likely to be made. Probably nothing in the way of definite action will be taken until after the Democratic State Convention.

Rarely has a candidate for the Presidency had a more lucky stroke of fortune than Gen- eign workmen and workwomen lost their heads eral Harrison enjoys in having as his biographer so accomplished a literary artist as doing. Those who perished seem not to have must understand clearly that if he desires true the author of "Ben Hur." The biography will tried to escape. There were fire-escapes on the not be ready for publication for several days building, and people in the adjoining houses yet, but THE TRIBUNE is able to give its read- showed the imprisoned men and women how ers to-day several samples of its quality, which to use them. But they were as confused and will only what the appetite for a perusal of the bewildered as a lot of horses in a burning book in full. The liberal extracts printed on stable, and there they persisted in staying until the fourteenth page show that the work is writ- it was no longer possible either for them to ten in a plain and pleasing style, with many get out or for any one to reach them. of those graceful touches which have made General Wallace's novels so popular. We call special attention to the description of General be questioned whether, considering the crowd-Harrison's first appearance in court, and to ed state of the building, it would have been the account of his meeting with Thomas A. possible for all the inmates to escape even if Headricks. It is no surprise to learn that he they had retained their presence of mind. In was a Protectionist at the age of nineteen, and fact, it seems of little practical utility to furthat he has never wavered in his adherence nish with fire-escapes a tall building which to that great principle. It was almost in his has previously been converted into a tinderyouth, too, that he developed those remarkable box by the deadly air-shaft. Safety, with the powers of extemporaneous speech, of which air-shaft, can only be obtained by the use of there have been so many capital exhibitions such non-inflammable material both in shaft in the last few weeks.

artisans. The average earnings of these work- air-shaft seems indispensable; and yet nothing men are shown to be about \$18 50, which is is more certain than that it is a source of con-113 per cent more than the English potters stant and fearful danger in every tenement are paying to their laborers. So great has been and apartment house, or that the safeguards made a statement showing that he had print- plazza. He is constantly guilty of conduct un-

the growth of this industry in Trenton that articles of the finest quality are now being produced, selling in competition with the choicest imported decorative ware. This is an industry at which the Mills bill directs a forcible blow, and we can imagine no stronger argument against the Democratic free-trade policy than is to be found in the facts and figures presented in the article referred to.

TWO IDEALS.

In his remarkable letter to "The Independent," which we copied on Wednesday, Dr. Storrs describes General Harrison as "distinctly representing whatever is best in the American life and spirit." Within the year another eminent citizen has presented to the public view his ideal American. At the Free Trade dinner in Boston last winter Mr. James Russell Lowell proclaimed President Cleveland to be "the best representative of the highest type of Am anism since Lincoln was snatched from us." Offering in advance whatever apology the Brooklyn clergyman may think the comparison requires, we venture to observe that Dr. Storrs and Mr. Lowell possess many qualities in common. Intellectual force and finish, exquisite literary taste, wide learning, deep culture, all the external graces and a rare and beautiful fluency of speech-these are advantages which they both hold in perfect command. Moreover, forgetting for the moment that Mr. Lowell still retains his friendship for Godkin, the man who sought to decoy him into the bottomless inof betraying his sacred trust famy as a Presidential elector in 1876, their born and bred in Massachusetts, and they are separated in age by less than three years.

Dr. Storrs has not left the country in doubt as a distinct representative of whatever is best in the American life and spirit. Here is his description of the Republican candidate:

A particularly just, serious, thoughtful and concientious man, domestic in his habits, pure in his tastes, of a friendly and generous spirit, independent in thought and unspotted in reputation, while elo-quent in utterance and gallant in the field-a reverent and deveut man, highly honored by his neighbors, with considerable experience in public affairs, faithful and painstaking in all duties.

Though Dr. Storrs did not shirk the obligation four years ago to express his opinion of field appeared before a large and enthusiastic Mr. Cleveland, it is not necessary to suppose audience in the Lyccum Theatre, London, as Dr. | that he kept another type of candidate in mind while he wrote that glowing sentence. When such skill as his was employed to draw a picture of General Harrison the contrast, though unthought of, could not fail to be appalling.

These opposite ideals set up by two men who might be, at first thought, expected to adopt similar standards, suggest an interesting inquiry. We have seen why Dr. Storrs regards General Harrison as "distinctly representing whatever is best in the American life and spirit." Unfortunately for himself, Mr. Lowell has likewise furnished us the means of know- with boodlers. representative American. Mr. Cleveland is conscientious"; but he is a Free Trader. Even Mr. Lowell's devoted friend, Mr. Godkin, would pure in his tastes"; but he is a Free Trader. Is he "of a friendly and generous spirit"? Those who are brought into official relations with him long to be at liberty to answer that his own word for it in 1884 that he was not Trader. Is he "eloquent in utterance"? Ask all that their evil system implies. the cyclopedia; but he is a Free Trader. Was serve the country! but he is a Free Trader. actively at work. The works of the United No one except Mr. Beecher ever imagined that he was "a reverent and devout man"; but he is a Free Trader. Is he "highly honored by his neighbors"? The neighborhoods in which he spent his maturing manhood are places to Hope. === The thermometer registered over 95 his panegyric and desecrates a noble memory

The contrast in their ideals reveals the contrast in the men. The Brooklyn clergyman, == Stocks dull with some improvement in scholar and orator has preserved and fortified the sturdy American spirit which he inherited. Experience and reflection have confirmed the natural instincts of a patriot. He has travelled far and wide, but he has brought home from the Old World a clearer conception of the destiny which awaits the New. The author of the Biglow Papers has been seduced from the application of his own early teachings. The blandishments of a more elaborate social system and the material perfections of an older in Europe at \$1 50 per month, which includes civilization have only served to distort the image of his own country.

THE CHRYSTIE-ST. FIRE. The fatalities at the Chrystie-st. fire appear to have been caused in the main by the deadly air-shaft, which carried the flames with extreme rapidity from the bottom to the top of the building, and so cut off the escape of a number of the inmates. It is also clear that the building was not fitted for the manufacturing purposes to which it was put, and that the number of working people present had much to do with the creation of the panic which paralyzed so many of the victims. This is not all, however. From the accounts of eye-witnesses, several of whom did their best to rescue the endangered people, it is clear that these forcompletely and did not know what they were

The air-shaft, of course, is responsible for the swift spreading of the fire, and it may remunerative. and floors as render THE TRIBUNE building absolutely fireproof. And it may be An interesting description of an American added that with a foreign crowd of low inindustry which in a peculiar sense has been telligence, panic may evidently neutralize far born of the American policy of protection is more complete precautions than had dom does it rise above ten or fifteen thousand; printed on the thirteenth page of to-day's been taken against fire in this case. how often it falls beneath the first figure. Of TRIBUNE. Before the Morrill tariff was enact- The Chrystie-st. fire brings forward ed potteries in America had existed only in the once more what is undoubtedly the hardcrudest form. Under the beneficent operation est problem builders in New-York have to face. of the inspiring policy which that law estab- Business needs, the cost of real estate, human lished, in one city alone-Trenton-\$4,250,000 selfishness and greed, all fight against the only of capital has been invested in potteries, and kind of reform which can do away with the wages to the amount of \$75,000 a week are danger which impends over thousands of fambeing distributed among a great army of ilies to-day. Under the existing system the

is a consideration of which the seventeen awful deaths in Chrystie-st. ought strongly to emphasize the gravity. It is an issue which should not be left open any longer.

NO LOCAL COMBINATIONS POSSIBLE. Of course, the Republicans of this city have not failed to note, and with profound satisfaction, that they are just now being treated with a great measure of respect and esteem by the Democratic faction leaders. Richard Croker and Maurice J. Power are both monstrous polite in these days, and to see them greet a Republican, prominent in local politics, is to witness an exhibition of amiability all too rare in this rude world, and much too delightful to be passed over without attention. The civilities extended to local Republicans by Mr. Croker and Mr. Power are characteristic of the conduct of all their many hangers-on and sub-bosses. seems as if they had suddenly awakened to the personal charms inherent to all the local Republican leaders. This is not a new situation. It has happened several times since the County Democracy became a full-fledged faction with its own complement of bosses. It used to occur occasionally when John Kelly and H. O. Thompson occupied the dignities that now bear down upon Mr. Croker and Mr. Power. And, like most other phenomena, it admits of explanation.

Calling to mind the several occasions when the Democratic bosses have suddenly evinced a violent liking for the Republican leaders, it will be found that the fascination always breaks out from June to November. It is likeprivate lives are spotless. They were both by to happen earlier in Presidential than in other years, but it never occurs after the November elections are over. It is invariably the case, too, that whenever the Democratic facof his reasons for regarding General Harrison | tions grow fond and endearing toward Republicans, and in just the proportion of their fondness, they grow hostile and bitter toward each other. At the present time, for instance, although Mr. Croker and Mr. Power are most charming in their manner when they meet Republicans, yet to each other they scarcely speak as they pass by. Or, if perchance they smile as they come together, they do it in a most alarming way, with a disconcerting show of teeth and a queer gleam of the eye.

Already hints are being dropped here and there of possible combinations by one faction or the other with the Republicans upon a local ticket. The Democrats are thoroughly demoralized. They cannot unite, or if they do the union will be that of the big snake that has swallowed the smaller one. Tammany Hall holds the pesition of advantage, and yet she is divided in council, wholly without a policy and still more barren of any claim upon public consideration. The County Democracy is used up, discredited and forlorn. Her ablest leader, Mr. Keenan, is a fugitive from justice. Others of her chosen chieftains are in Sing Sing. She is enveloped in scandal, and weighed down

The Republicans of New-York desire to have nothing to do with either of these factions. not "particularly just, serious, thoughtful and | The principles upon which their baneful organizations rest are hostile to Republican opinion. They are the curse of New-York. They never say that he is "domestic in his habits, are responsible for the heavy tax-rate, for the wretched condition of the public streets, for the gin-mill bondage that enthralls the town, for the low and dishonest political atmosphere that hangs over all our local offices. They question: but he is a Free Trader. We had ought, both of them, to be beaten out of sight, and the duty that concerns the Republican "unspotted in reputation"; but he is a Free party is the duty of smashing them both with

PACTS ABOUT FICTION.

Now that it is the fashion with many magazines to print interviews with authors concerning their literary habits, experiences, and so forth, no apology need be offered for a few those who dispense gratuitous advice to literary aspirants that the highest forms of art should be striven for. Abstractly speaking, that is sound advice; but it is none the less calculated to mislead and grievously disappoint the tyro who acts upon it with ingenuous confidence. In fact, the pursuit of the highest ideals of literature is, and perhaps always will be, coupled with the deprivation of material success. The best literary work in any department is rarely appreciated by many people. In fiction, even when an author has achieved a reputation, it is rarely that his work brings in enough to support him comfortably. If he is conscientious and fastidious, every upward step is purchased by a shrinkage in his income. He cannot, as a rule, do the best work and obtain the best pecuniary results at the same time.

Not that money is not made by fiction. Both publishers and authors sometimes find novels extremely profitable. But not the higher class low order. Immense fortunes have been amassed by the publication of story papers containing a steady supply of literary rubbish. Sometimes it has paid publishers to make long contracts with the fabricators of such stuff. Again, single novels, strongly sensational, destitute of art, coarsely stimulating, have, when judiciously advertised and put on the market at a low figure, returned astonishing profits. In the majority of these instances, however-and the fact is important-it is the publisher who benefits largely by the sale of the book; not the author. But the young man who thinks he has talent, who is impelled to write stories, yet who wishes to make money, fame and true literary rank, the pursuit is incompatible with that of fortune; and if he prefers money to fame he may possibly attain his end if he is willing to prostitute his talent. But the two lines of action are far apart and cannot be brought together. An audience fit but few is the reward of devotion to art. He who caters to the prevalent tastes may hope for material success, and may make literature

The people always have their own authors, who are never the accepted of the critics, but who enjoy a bourgeois prosperity and a vogue which to the myopic vision is scarcely distinguishable from reputation. There was a time when scores of thousands took their Tupper. One reflects upon the fact with a species of awe. No novelist of the period, however approved and welcomed in higher literary circles, could hold a candle to the Southworths, the Woods, the Roes, as regards real popularity. And what is considered a good edition for a first-class novel? How selcourse, novels published serially in the magazines obtain a very much wider circulation, but in that case it is not the author's fame or the popularity of his work which is the main cause of the sale. The plain truth is as we have here stated it. Money can be made by fiction, but he who expects to grow rich by high-class land the public will pay eagerly for something

commonly adopted are wholly inadequate. This ed and sold several hundred thousand copies of translations of the nastiest French novels. We have not perhaps gone as far as that here, though we are on the way. Poor fiction, however-fiction, that is to say, which must be condemned by any critical standard-is the kind from which, at present, money is made; and good fiction may be a staff, but hardly a maintenance. It seems only fair that the young idea, preparing to shoot, should be advised of these truths, to the end that whichever path is chosen the selection may be intelligently

A PAUPER FLOOD.

The letter from Rome in to-day's TRIBUNE relates facts concerning Italian immigration which demand serious attention. It appears that this country is threatened with a flood of pauper labor under circumstances which call for active measures of resistance. Our correspondent states that the collapse of the great building speculation at Rome has thrown a great swarm of unskilled laborers out of work; that their indigence makes them dangerous to the Government; and that the latter, to save itself, is shipping them by the thousand to the United States; in plain terms, dumping them, like rubbish, upon American soil. Of course, an immigration so urged is most undesirable. The poor wretches who from starving in the streets of Rome are set down penniless in the streets of New-York and other American cities can only swell the already overcrowded ranks of the proletariat. Too helpless to choose employment, unable to seek it in the interior, they must accept whatever offers, or beg or steal; and in any case they are a hindrance and not a help to progress. Of course, the Italian Government is not justified in sending this army of paupers to us, and, of course, such an immigration must not be permitted to con-

The Italian Government evidently cares nothing as to what becomes of its subjects when once they have been shipped off. It is as evidently quite willing to transfer the responsibility of them to our shoulders. The United States, however, cannot be made the dumpingground of Europe. It has no means by which to metamorphose a horde of ignorant paupers into intelligent, self-sustaining citizens. It welcomes all immigration which takes reasonable forms. It opens its arms to vigorous workers who are able to support themselves while they are looking for employment. But it cannot undertake to dispose of problems which have proved too hard for European Governments, nor can it expose its own people to the competition of a multitude of unskilled laborers whose indigence and ignorance together put them at the mercy of all who are greedy enough to beat them down to starvation wages. run, and quite as effective. Clearly the United States Government is bound to protest against this pauper flood, and to warn Italy that the forced immigration now under way will be stopped on this side. There is no other means of meeting the case, and fortunately the laws of Congress already enacted will suffice to stop the influx of irresponsible immigrants, provided they are honestly and efficiently administered.

NERVOUS MIMICRY.

A curious incident is reported from Wilkesbarre. Penn. One of the young women employed in a silk mill at that place was seized with an epileptic fit. The other girls crowded round her, alarmed and excited. "Suddenly," says the account, " one of them gave a wild shrick and fell over in viohysterics. The excitement increased, and in a minute or so another young woman was seized | that the peaches themselves are of average good with hysteria. The girls were now almost wild with | quality. nervous excitement, and one after another were seized with hysteric convulsions." Eighteen of them were affected in this strange way, and they all had to be sent home after medical aid had been summoned. The case belongs to a by no means uncommon but very interesting class of nervous affections. Neuro-mimesis, or nervous remarks aimed at the dispersion of certain mimicry, has been at the base of a great number venerable illusions about what is, somewhat of puzzling outbreaks, many of which were at mitting the problem to the Supreme Court itself. damage caused and other lights put out by reputable people; but he is a lightning boits. — The Rev. Dr. Taubenhaus be avoided by reputable people; but he is a affectedly, called the literary life. It has long the time of their occurrence ascribed to supernature at the Temple Gates of Free Trader. And so Mr. Lowell pronounces been a cardinal tenet with the majority of ral causes. In the fifteenth century a nun in a cat. In a short time the infection had spread until all the other nuns were mewing in rivalry other convents, and for a time the religious authorities were in consternation.

In the same century a strange biting mania developed in a convent, and soon all the nuns them. This outbreak was cured by terrorism. A regiment of soldiers was drawn up in the court of the convent, and the biting nuns were informed that if they did not come to their senses they would be flogged with rods by the troops. The fear of this punishment had the desired effect. With other epidemics of the same general character, however, all remedies failed. Of these was the so-called dancing mania, when tens of thousands of people went leaping, dancing and singing through the streets, in procession, abandoning business, domestic duties, everything, to indulge in this singular eccentricity. The history of the Flagellants, who walked in proof novels. Money is made out of fiction of a cession, each rank flogging the one in front and being flogged by the one behind, is of the same order. This epidemic spread until it had covered all Germany and Italy, and invaded France. Both the dancing and the Flagellant manjas affected children as well as grown people. Numbers of the victims perished miserably, for processions were arranged to traverse the country, and this they did, wandering about without any commissariat, trusting to charity, until the nuisance grew so formidable that eitles closed their gates against the pilgrims and drove them into the waste, where thousands died of exposure and

Hecker, the historian of the coidemics of the middle ages, had a curious theory to account for them. They occurred in the period of the Black Death, when pestilence stalked over Europe and swept away millions. Hecker held that the plague was caused by certain changes in the earth's magnetism, and to support this he cited many reports of strange atmospheric phenomena, foul odors arising from the coean and saturating whole continents, and other indications of abnormality in the telluric conditions. Hecker's hypothesis has not been accepted by modern science, but his facts are trustworthy. The extensive epidemics of nervous mimiery which he chronicles have certainly not been paralleled since the middle ages, and perhaps we should look for the explanation of this to the magnitude of the advance in the standards of living and in the average of health. The most striking recent instance of nervous mimicry is the case of the Convulsionnaires of St. Medard, many of whom were unquestionably cataleptics. With the spread of educapoetry and philosophy from Martin Farquhar tion and a better regimen of diet the tendency to nervous epidemics has plainly diminished. It is, however, by no means outgrown, as the Wilkesbarre episode cited at the beginning of this article shows, and as was proved by the occurrence of a similar outbreak among the girls in a Brooklyn factory not long ago. To-day these strange affections are recognized as neurotic, but the preeise mode of their dissemination is still an unsolved problem.

General Sherman was retired on account of age, while still in the best possible health and spirits, but old General Humidity is yet in active service. This sort of discrimination is intolerable. The worst of it is that General H. is in a constant state of " pernicious activity." The older he gets the livelier and more indefatigable he becomes. fiction is doomed to disappointment. In Eng- It seemed last summer us if he would certainly die of over-exertion; but here he is again, cavortless innocent than sensationalism pure and ing around the country, and apparently as much simple. A London publisher not long ago at home as if he were a welcome guest on every

becoming an officer and a gentleman, and he ought to be court-martialled.

Reasons continue to be given for President Cleveland's failure to attend the Gettysburg celebration. Perhaps the "most representative American since Lincoln" discovered that speeches like Lincoln's at Gettysburg are not easily written out of an encyclopaedia.

The Rev. Dr. Storrs has supplemented his letter to "The Independent" by a private letter to R. S. Barnes, of the firm of A. S. Barnes & Co., in which he states: "No doubt we shall be found acting together politically in the autumn, and I cannot but hope that a good many whose minds have been disturbed by the action at Chicage will join in voting for Harrison and Morton." This shows that Dr. Storrs having found his bearings " in the woods" has taken the shortest and most direct path to the Republican main road, which he has travelled for many years, and the landmarks of which are familiar to him. There never was any real danger that he would be lost " in the woods." He is too sincere and intelligent a Republican, too robust an American, too manly a man to embarrass the party in its warfare upon free trade and the saloons.

Edward Kearney is quoted as asserting that without Hill Cleveland is sure to be beaten. Would Mr. George William Curtis please favor the company with some remarks upon the upward moral tendency of the Democratic party?

Our Boston exchanges of Friday contain interesting and veracious accounts of the excursion of the Sea-Serpent Club to Naugus Head, and of the "great ophidian" which was there exposed to view. The members of this club are evidently highly favored among mortals. They have seen with their own eyes what others have only read about, or dreamed of. Hearken to the touching

description of one narrator: There was then a cry of the serpent. A peculiar motion on the surface of the deep sent a thrill of expectancy. A huge body of an exquisite shade of green rolled over and over above the waves, constantly changing its hues in the bright rays of the sun. For a moment a head appeared.

This is poetical, alluring, thrilling. Everybody present seems to have had a good view. It was a scene long to be remembered. Later on, we are informed, "the great snake rolled over once again and disappeared beneath the wave." With what a long-drawn sigh this disappearance must have been followed. How every eye must have been glued to the spot where the wave closed over him. Then how the members of the club must have clasped each other's hands in silent joy at their high and rare privilege.

P. S.-The particular brand of liquor which the Sea-Serpent Clubmen habitually indulge in is not

What is the use of the Democratic National Committee setting its "literary bureau" at work? Why not make a contract with the Cobden Club to farnish all the campaign literature needed? That would probably be cheaper in the long

We have been expecting it all along, and now it has come at last. We allude to the unfavorable news from the peach region which was contained in Saturday's papers. It always comes to hand about this time. Sooner or later-generally sooner -these melancholy reports are sent out to vex the soul of the peach-lover. Usually it is the frost, or the curculio, or some variety of blight or bane, but this time the peaches are said to be ripening prematurely, "and some growers say that their orchards are being attacked by the yellows." This is truly sad, and the harrowing accounts will be apt to give peach-buyers in the North, if not the "yellows," at any rate the blues. Experience, however, has taught us not to be overmuch downcast at the unfavorable reports from the peach region. It generally happens that, in spite of such gloomy prognostications, the peach market hereabout is pretty well supplied, and

Chief Justice Fuller is in doubt as to when he ought to begin to draw his salary. Shall it be from the day of his confirmation, or from the day when he takes the oath of office? This is an important question in applied ethics, and Mr. Fuller may find it as puzzling as some of the matters that will come before him on the bench. Perhaps the easiest solution might be arrived at by sub-

Engineer Elijah Mooney's heroic conduct is entitled to more than a passing mention. connecting-rod of his engine broke, and the flying pieces demolished the cab and made a large hole with her. The mewing epidemic was carried to in the boiler. Mooney was badly hurt in the foot and severely scalded, but, notwithstanding his injuries, he jut on the brakes, stopped the train and saved the passengers from further danger. The Lehigh Valley Company ought to be proud were biting one another and all who approached to have such a man in its employ. Whittier has embalmed in verse the bravery of Conductor Bradley, who, crushed almost to death, said with his dying breath: " Put out the signal for the other train." Mooney was made of like stuff, and deserves something more substantial than honorable mention.

> The debate on the appropriation of \$741,606 63 to pay French spoliation claims, approved by the Court of Claims, which the House last December ordered the committee to insert in the General Deficiency bill, has begun in Congress. It ought to be short, sharp and de cisive. The obligation has been repeatedly confirmed by various tribunals during the last century; the amount involved will not make a dangerous hole in that surplus which the Democrats regard as their most precious campaign possession, the delay has already attained preposterous dimensions, and there is neither honor nor profit in prolonging it.

PERSONAL

Mr. Waller, the Consul-General at London, is expected to be at home in Connecticut in the latter part of this month, and there is talk of asking him to run for Governor, to give what little aid he can to the forlorn hope of the Democrats in that State.

Those who observe such things declare with str king unanimity that Senator Blackburn's summer The material resembles filmsy sackeloth and the seams appear to have been made with a packing needle and twine. clothes are the coarsest ever seen in the Capitol.

Dr. Stanton Cort, lately of this city, is to assume the pastorate of South Place Chapel, Finsbury, formerly held by Mr. M. D. Conway.

Mr. Du Maurfer's eyes are failing.

Miss Mary Anderson is much annoyed by "the pestilential nuisances who write for autographs," but has now hit upon an effective plan for dealing with them. She has had a specimen of her writing lithographed, and her manager sends each applicant a copy thereof, with a printed card saying: "Miss Anderson desires me to enclose you her autograph as you request, with her compliments, and to say how sorry she is that the matter has not had her at-lention ere this."

Herr Alvary has been visiting The Weirs, N. H. The Harvard College preachers for 1888-89 will be Professor Francis Greenwood Peabody, the Rev. Phillips Brooks, the Rev. Alexander McKenze, the Rev. George A. Gordon, Professor Will am Lawrence, and the Rev. Theodore Chickering Williams of All Souls' Church, New-York.

A great fruit exposition will be opened at Vienna on September 29 in honor of the Emperor's Jubilee.

Mr. G. E. Buckle, who, by the grace of Mr. John Walter, presides over the editorial energies of "The London Times," is an Oxonian. He was reading law at the Chancery Bar when Mr. Walter, in search of new blood, wrote, it is said, to Sir W. Anson, of All Souls', asking him if there were any likely young men at Oxford. Sir W. Anson drew attention to Mr. Buckle. That gentleman gave up his studies at the bar, and never having been on a newspaper before was pitchforked into third place at "The Times" at a salary of \$4,000 per annum. Hefore this Mr. Buckle had been offered a post on "The Manchester Guardian." but was not beguiled into acceptance. Shortly after his aimission to "The Times" office, Mr. Chenery, his chef, died, and Mr. Clifford, the second in command, retired. Thus Mr. Buckle, with great good fortune, went up top without an effort or any claim to experience. bar, and never having been on a newspaper before was

General Sherman finds himself obliged to decline to attend the reunion of the 2d and 33d Massachusetts regiments on September 2. "Not a day passes," he says, "but some brigade, regiment, or even company,

California. This in mathematics is termed the reductio ad absurdam; beside which I have a family of six children and eight grandchildren. Fortunately—
or unfortunately—I am in good vigorous health for
one born in 1820; but I have settled down to the conclusion that I will attend the annual National conclusion that I will attend the annual National Encampment of the G. A. R., where I meet represents tives of all the armies who fought for the Union and nationality; this year at Columbus, Ohio, September 10-15; the Army of the Tennessee (of which the Army of the Cumberland this year at Chicago, the Army of the Cumberland this year at Chicago, and the Army of the Potomac occasionally. This composes a reasonable share for me.

Mr. Maurice F. Egan, of this city, Editor of "The Freeman's Journal," is to take the chair of English Literature at Notre Dame University, Indiana.

Mr. Alfred Hand, who succeeds the late Judge Trunkey on the Pennsylvania Supreme Bench, is a The Rev. Dr. John S. Foley, of Baltimore, has been

notified of his appointment as Bishop of Detroit Miss Laura Jean Libbey, the author of the nove "Miss M'ddleton's Lover," is with her mother, Mrs E. Libbey, at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

"The Louisville Courier-Journai" prints an editorial with the tragic title, "Which Way I Fly is Hell." Come, come, Colonel, it can't be as bad as that, and so early in the campaign, too.

Man as an athlete is an unmittgated failure. Why, there's the humble, syrupy grasshopper that jumpi 100 times its own length and never thinks of the grand stand, and the shewy ant that drags a chuna of cake sixty or seventy times its own weight just for culinary boodle. Beats all what small potatoes men are and how proud they are of it.—(Burlington Free Press.

An Englishman wants to know if President Cleve

"I am paid for my work by Democratic money, and I am paid for my work by Democratic money, and I am doing what I am hired and paid for—trying to hurt the Republican party all I can." This was the substance of a statement made by an alleged "temperance advocate" not a thousand miles from Springfield (and not many days ago, when he was asked why he was talking anti-Republicanism instead of practical temperance. People will very soon learn how much credence to give to that sort of so-called "temperance advocates" who are trying to break down the only political party that has ever done anything for temperance.—(Springfield Union.

Clark W. Bryan & Co., of Springfield, Mass., the

Clark W. Bryan & Co., of Springfield, Mass., the publishers of "Good Housekeeping," have just issued a useful little book entitled "In the Sick Room." It contains full directions what to do, how to do and when to do for the sick, expressed in simple and plain

Bystander (to salesiady)—You didn't seem to take much pains to induce that lady to purchase that jar, Salesiady—No, I wasn't going to waste my time on her. She didn't want to buy anything. "But aren't you mistaken? She was evidently quite struck by the jar. I heard her say it was the lovellest thing she ever saw."

"Yes, that's the reason why I knew she didn't in-tend to buy it."—(Boston Transcript.

Says an advertising agent: "There are a great many religious papers which could not live if it were not for patent medicine and \$3 shoe advertisements. Of course there are many religious papers which are great financial successes; but as a rule the various denominations do not support their denominational papers as they should support them. I don't wonder that the religious editor is often discouraged when he sees flash papers all around him growing rich, while he has to root around to make both ends meet.

"What if I were one of those husbands, my dear, who get up cross in the morning, and bang things around, and kick like everything just because the coffee is cold?" "John," responded his wife, "I would make it held for you." As her words admitted of more than one interpreta-tion, John said nothing more about the coffee.—(Time,

The Bas-Relief Manufacturing Company, of this city, has put on the market an excellent bust of General Harrison, made by a new process. The firm ex-

A City's Disgrace.—Old Mr. Bently (reading the paper)—It do seem a shame that these dead poles are allowed to remain in the street.

Old Mrs. Bently (looking over her spectacles)—Dead Poles in the street, Josiah? It is a shame. If their friends won't bury 'em then the city ought.' Dearg me!—(The Epoch.

The paper money of Chili is so depreciated in value that a guest at a hotel has to pay about \$600 a day, and bootblacks get \$10 for a shine.

A brother of one of the lady teachers who perished during a blizzard in Dakota recently visited that section for the purpose of removing the remains to the old home in the East. In settling up with the school directors where she had been teaching, they made him discount 12 per cent the amount due her, because she had not finished the term.—(Lewiston Journal.

The bright boy in a Burlington, Vt., Sunday-school said that a Free Will Baptist was one who went into the tank of his own accord, was sent down to the foot of the class in theology.

A correspondent writes that "a young New-York broker" and "A Philadelphia belle of some renown will shortly be married at sunrise on the summit of sunset Rock. They may regard this high undertaking as the summit of happiness, but a few years hence they may experience a "rock" a few hours before sunrise that will not be so romantic. We refer to "Rock-a-bye," etc.—(Norristown Herald. A good Methodist brother says that the Rev. Mr.

would like to convert the sort of Very good; but why not also convert the men who are bears both on the street and at home? They need con-

The Hat Went With the Boy. At the Mountain Resort.—Fond Mamma (whose son has just been rescued, by De Jones, from a watery grave)—Thank you, ever so much, Mr. De Jones, but you've forgotten ie get Tommy's hat.—(Pittsburg Bulletin. If you want to disprove the adage that figures won't

lie, just go to any summer resort and see them lying-Startling.—"I'm very glad to have been of any comfort to your poor husband, my good woman. But what made you send for me, instead of your

own minister?" "Weel, sir, it's typhus my poor husband's got, and we dinns think it just reet for our ain minister to run the risk."—(London Punch. A club has just been organized in the City of

Mexico which is composed of newspaper men who

have been imprisoned for political offences. It has a large membership of able men.

It is a rather noticeable fact that the three most noted of Boston's Unitarian divines should have daughters who took naturally to the brush, and that each of them should paint her father's portrait. Miss Haie has painted her father, Miss Bartol has made a portrait of hers, and now Miss Clarke has nearly completed a portrait of her father, from a sketch once made by Hunt. It will probably be exhibited in the early fall.—(Boston Advertiser. If you labor under the impression that young people

do not take enough exercise in hot weather, just go to a hop at a summer resort hotel and see them dance "Kentucky Jubilee." It is nearly as lively as a heel and toe contest.

Stranger in dry-goods store-What's the price of about forty yards of blue silk?

Merchant-Depends upon what kind of silk. What do you want it for!

Stranger-The pennant. I'm the manager of the New-York Baseball Club.-(Detroit Free Press.

It is amusing to see Hiram Atkins and B. B. Smalley beating their tom-toms away up in Verment, and trying to persuade the public that a great Democratic tidal wave is about to sweep over that State.

If we had but the wealth we've spent With careless hand and gesture free, Scarce knowing where the money went, How rich we'd be!

If we but had the love despised By those who gave us only pain, How much wo'd have, to those we prized, To give again t

If we but had the hours of time That we have spent in uscless toil, We need not burn in writing rhyme The midnight oil.

That little "if" !- the meanest word
In the whole language, without doubt!
So useless, hateful, mean, absurd—
Let's wipe it out!
—(Somerville Journal.—

The Governor of the Danish colony of Greenland receives by the ship which brings him his annual sup-plies, copies of the daily papers of Copenhagen for the year preceding. He arranges these papers in the order of their dates, and then quietly and calmiy reads a paper each day, just as though it was fresh from the press. He is sometimes strongly tempted to peer into futurity by reading some papers ahead when he comes across interesting news; but he resists the temptation, no matter how anxious he is to know the fate of some measure. One day's paper for each day is his rule; and so at the end of the year he is there oughly familiar with the news of the preceding year. He says he is just as happy as though he pulled each day's paper off the press.

day's paper off the press.

The saloon blocks our way inellectually, morally and politically. It blasts intoflect, saps morality and deflies politics. It is the one thing in our community which cannot allege man's good as a reason for its existence. We are gathered in Boston, in the home of the great anti-slavery movement, under the home of the great anti-slavery movement, under the shadow of the great shaft of liberty, proudly the shadow of the great shaft of liberty, we are here as the representatives of a still bigher form of here as the representatives of a still bigher form of here as the representatives of a still bigher form of here as the representatives of a still bigher form of hore black or exar over serf. In the name of liberty, we appeal to all who love home and would save it from the flend that threatens it; we appeal to all over in the great struggle in which it is ongaged; we appeal to differ the peal to woman, who suffers more than any one in the peal to woman, who suffers more than any one in the best of our glurious country; we appeal to all who value humanity.—(Pather Conaty before the Catholic Total Abstinence Union.